STRANGERS IN THE

THE

We would rather see a man tarry for a time upon the fence of doubt than get down too suddenly, and buy on the wrong side. Do not accept the advertisements of other dealers as the truth, nor drop conclusion's anchor until you have cast the lead in our direction and seen how well we bear out our claim of THE FINEST AND LARGEST STOCK OF

LOWEST OF LOW PRICES.

Of us during the present week. We offer you what is positively the largest stock of Men's, Boys and Children's Clothing in the State to choose from.

A comparison of them with others is all we ask. Put our SUITS side by side with the boasted low-priced goods of other dealers, and you

OUR \$8 SUITS BETTER THAN OTHERS AT \$10 OUR \$10 SUITS BETTER THAN OTHERS AT \$15 OUR \$15 SUITS BETTER THAN OTHERS AT \$20 And so on. In every department we save you money. Not a garment in our vast stock but that is a bargain. See our prices on

FALL OVERC

NO ONE DUPLICATES THEM.

All colors. All sizes. All new and stylish. Over 500 to choose from. Now is the time you need a Fall Overcoat. Grand values offered in Fall Garments at \$5, \$6 and \$7. Plenty finer in stock. Our \$15 Overcoats would cost you \$20 elsewhere.

Boys' and Children's Fall and Winter Clothing now ready.

Winter Overcoats on sale.

In the Children's Department we show the greatest variety of suits. We give all colors in Cheviots, Cassimeres, Plain and Fancy Mixtures, Corkscrews, Worsteds, etc. The Children's Suits we show at \$4 and \$5 are particularly choice and nobby. Boys' Long-pants Suits at \$4 and upwards.

HATS AND CAPS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

A pointer.—We sell a nobby Cap for a Boy at 15 cents.

ORIGINAL

L. STRAUSS, Proprietor.

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GRAND FALL OPENING

CLOAK AND DRESS GOODS

MONDAY, SEPT. 23, 1889.

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JACKETS, In Cloth, Jersey and Plush. SHAWLS AND BEADED WRAPS.

Cloaks in Stock and made to order on small Weekly or Monthly Payments.

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Tricots,
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Flannels,

For Cash or on Easy Payments, at the Store of The F. E. FULLER INSTALLMENT CO.

108 North Pennsylvania St. Open Saturday Evenings until 9 o'clock.



ROCKERS. BARGAINS THIS WEEK

A lot of solid Cherry Rockers, handsomely carved, covered in Plush or Tapestry, at \$7; former price was \$12. Also, a lot of Arm Rockers, with upholstered seats, at \$5, that were sold at \$8. These are special bargains. Don't fail to see them in the windows.

WM. L. ELDER. 43 and 45 South Meridian Street.

VISITORS TO THE STATE FAIR Are cordially invited to examine our immense stock of

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Representing the products of the leading manufacturers in the world.

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Tubing, Casing, Pipe, Cordage, Rig Irons, Drilling Tools, Brass Goods, Malleable, Galvanized and Cast-iron Fittings. Complete line of House-Fittings for Natural Gas. GEORGE A. RICHARDS.

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FREE AMBULANCE.

OYSTER SEASON---1889 TAGGART BUTTER CRACKERS

Subscribe for the Weekly State Journal-One Dollar a Year

PARROTT & TAGGART, BAKERS.

DEPEW DELIGHTED.

The Distinguished New Yorker's Visit to the Paris Exposition.

In an interview with a reporter Mr. Chauncey M. Depew said: "I went over to France and went to the exposition. There is no use of our belittling it. Never in the history of industrial presentations of the productions of the manufactures and arts of the world has there been anything that begins to equal it. Eleven million dollars has been expended on the buildings alone, and they are built as if they were intented to remain forever. After I had taken a bird's-eye view of this exhibition. I got an American taken a bird's-eye view of this exhibition, I got an American flag, about one hundred feet square, and wrapped myself into it, and walked into that exhibition. I found that all the dwellings that mankind has ever had, from the cave to the largest style of marble mansion, were represented fully and completely. I found that old Egypt had a street where she reproduced Cairo as it now is. I went through the exhibition of Spain, of Russia, of England, of Italy, of almost every country, and I was amazed at the marvelous gorgeousness of all that was presented by these governments, and then clasping that flag about me I walked through the exhibit of the United States, and when I got to the other and when I got to the other end I found I could put that flag in my vest pocket. I said to myself, knowing that the United States could beat all these effete and wornout civilizations, 'by the holy Moses,' or whatever other deity the patriotic American swears by under these humiliat-American swears by under these humiliating circumstances, the American people have got to just rise in their might and create a world's fair in which the foundation shall be such an exhibit of manufactures, arts and sciences, as shall astonish the world, and around it shall be gathered as tributes all the exhibits of the world. If we are to hold our own in the markets of the globe after this exhibit in Paris, which has been visited by all the commercial people of the world, it is an absolute necessity for the United States to redeem itself from the monstrous perversion. The exfrom the monstrous perversion. The exhibits which are there are all right as far as they go, but it is like sending a peacock to represent a Holstein.

"The peacock itself is all right, but it does not represent America. I had the pleasure over there of being entertained by a delegation of American workingson."

pleasure over there of being entertained by a delegation of American workingmen. A remarkable thing about their journey was this: Here were fifty real live workingmen. No shams, no mouthers. They represented forty-four different trades. They were excellent representatives of the mechanics of the United States. At no time in the history of the world for 2,000 years past, would a delegation of that kind have been received. Before the United States were born, at any time prior to the Declaration of Independence or the inauguration of George Washington such a delegation would have been arrested any where, but the United States being a country without classes, without nobility, and with only a respect for men who have a worthy mission to perform, this delegation was received with all the honors, with the freedom of cities with public banquets. As the only real exhibits that the United States had they invited me to a dinner in the Effel they invited me to a dinner in the Eiffel tower. It was an elaborate affair. There were fish, two entrees, two roasts, sorbet, pastry, ices, two kinds of wine and no end of champagne, and I said to the French representatives present: 'That is the way the workingmen in America always five.' While we have never had any immigration from France, it will be very large during the coming years.

from France, it will be very large during the coming years.

"I met the Prince of Wales. He is always cordial to America, always most complimentary and most warm in his expression toward the American people and toward the American Republic, always saying something to show that he wants and believes that there will be no trouble between these two great countries, and as far as he has got anything to say, there never can be, and always recalling with the greatest pleasure his visit here when a young man." young man."

This Is Cruel.

Brother Depew is a bright, frisky person, who talks a great deal and always to his own gratification. As a soda-water orator who gives more fizz to a glass than any other speaker in the country, he is not only first, but first, last and all the time. Mr. Depew is the George Francis Tram of politics, and in the soon after a while, when people grow tired of hearing him, he will go out, sit in the park and talk to the birds.

FRONTIER LOVE HISTORIES

Some of the Trials That Are Encountered by the Young Brides of the Barracks.

Army Ambulances as Bridal Carriages—Wh er the Face of Woman Is Man's Greatest Blessing-Lives That Prove Pure Devotion.

The greater portion of the women who follow those who "led the way" to the far West were the wives of farmers or workingmen, accustomed to some sort of labor at home, or at least domestic women, who were used to bake, brew, and stitch for the household; but there were other sorts of pilgrims whose pretty feet were imprinted in that virgin soil, who knew little of the utilitarian side of our existence. These "lilies of the field" were the wives of our officers. A military man is generally conceded to be the most engaging of beings. His personal appearance takes him a long distance on the road to favor, for he is trained to erectness, to a fine carriage of the head; his muscular development follows on the habits of his active life; his uniform transforms one who might be passed by in a crowd into a cynosure for all eyes. Add to physique, carriage, and clothes the manner which a man in so social a life as the army acquires, and it is seldom that he comes knocking at the barely halfclosed door of a susceptible heart that is not flung wide to welcome him.

If our American can be made to admit that there is an aristocracy in the United States, the army belongs to it. It is one profession where money is not necessary. An officer dares to be poor, because a fortune cannot improve his social position; it is independent of filthy lucre.

The military man, therefore, poor as he is, is welcomed with cordiality in all the higher walks of life. While among civilians on duty, or when on leave of absence, he is thrown among the fairest women of the land, and he, of course, proceeds to fall in love. The father who smiles on him would frown on a clerk with the same salary. The paternal mind is at rest about the daughter's social standing. Compunctions do assail the officer when the object

tions do assail the officer when the object of his adoration is the center of a devoted family, living in idleness and luxury. He pictures her enduring hardships, and shuts his heart against temptations. How often I have heard them say, "How could I have the effrontery to ask a girl to endure our life?" and yet in the end they all do. When he tells a girl that he loves her, he has the grace to mention that there are trials. The girl usually tells him, in a wise little way, no life is without its trials, and in accepting him makes him sure an existence with him, no matter how hard, is preferable to a lifetime of luxury without him.

The prize he gains is a pretty, accomplished, agreeable girl who knows literally nothing of the practical side of existence; who very soon after her initiation to the plains would give all her knowledge of the piano in exchange for the secret of breadmaking; she would barter her skill with the brush and pencil for the gift of an expert needle, or the power to cut and model the simplest garment. Nevertheless, with her charming head, empty of all that pertains to the prosaic side of life and its grind, she is still a prize. The daintier and more butterfly her previous existence the quicker her transformation into a practical housewife. I have hardly known it to fail that the more luxurious her former existence the less mention of it and the fewer complaints an army woman makes. These line, fastidious creatures, courted in a conplaints an army woman makes. These fine, fastidious creatures, courted in a conservatory and won in a ball-room, can exhibit more adaptability and show more endurance than any women I ever knew.

Our women, as a nation, are becoming more renowned for adaptability than all the women the world over; and if a young girl can come from school and fill the highest seat in the land without an error, or if our beautiful belles can enter the nobility as wives, and shine with such effulgence at the most formal and austern court in the the most formal and austere court in the world, why should we not claim that there is no situation in life that an American

woman cannot grace? But the army woman is the most tried, and the manner in which she meets her sudden transition from a princely life to one of genteel pauperism places her at the head of those who fit themselves into a new existence, and who fill it with a charm all their own. She cannot only and are what their own. She cannot only endure what the rough pioneer woman does, but after she conquers the kitchen, the needle and the scissors, and the mystery of taking care of children, she can still charm a weary ear by her music, or adorn her rude habitation th the work of her brush

What contrast can be greater than the transition from the modern wedding, with its lavish expenditure, the music, flowers, gifts, splendid pomp of the service, the train of exquisitely attired brides-maids, the crush of jeweled and richly-dressed friends, to an army ambulance, following in the dusty trail of a long line of slowmoving wagons, carrying supplies to a distant Territory? And yet this is the history of so many brave women that I can hardly glance down the page of an army register and find one name exempt. Since the lines of the Pacific roads are finished, overland travel has, of course, greatly diminished, but there are still isolated posts where the bride of a military man will, in all prob-ability, make her home at one time or an-

It may not be generally known that it is the policy of the government to give each regiment five years' tour of duty in a de-partment. Circumstances change it to two years, and, even after a year in one Territory, unexpected orders transfer troops to the Gulf of Mexico or California, perhaps. A young army woman holding up her rosytipped fingers to tell off the stations in which she has lived, finds, even when she is but a new campaigner, that her fingers

give out in keeping tally.

Governments forget that there are such blessings as domestic life among those who serve. While a woman looks about her plain quarters in Texas, and congratulates herself that her inventions and devices have turned the barrack into a "homey" spot, and reasons to herself, "Oh, if it is so dreadfully warm, still this is better than moving;" at that very moment perhaps the orderly crosses the parade-ground with an order for her husband to prepare to take up his march for some post hundreds of miles in the north. Possibly but a few hours are given, and in the hurry of preparation the pretty devices for beautifying the home are torn from the walls or hurriedly jumbled into crowded packing-cases; the choice garments crushed into trunks; the china which, in her inexperience, the young wife has brought from home, instead of earthenware, is put into barrels by clumsy hands. plain quarters in Texas, and congratulates barrels by clumsy hands.

Officers are seldom afraid of their dignity being injured by doing any sort of manual labor, especially if by so doing they can make life easier for their wives. But when orders come to move, their whole attention orders come to move, their whole attention must be given to the preparation of the men and horses for the journey, and to the superintending of the packing of the company papers, records and property. Consequently, the wife is given soldiers at such a time, whose hearts are most willing, but whose awkward hands are apt to make havoc with the household lares and penates.

At dawn next day the ambulance in which she is to journey is brought to the door and almost filled with the last-forgotten traps, guns, books, ammunition, basten traps, guns, books, ammunition, bas-

In the first place, the ambulance in which the bride is going to travel for hundreds of miles is not a luxuriant equipage. The government builds them for the sick, but, happily, there are few ill people on the frontier, and they are therefore often loaned to the officers by the quartermaster to transport Refer It to the "Question Clubs."

Angusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

We would like to know from our free-trade contemporaries how it is that six cotton-mills should have to close down in England under the se-called blessing of free tradef Surely, in view of this statement, protection in America does protect.

Here It to the "Question Clubs."

Angusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

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Surprising Progress.

Chicago Mall.

Four jurors have been secured in the Cronin case. Four jurors in two weeks and a half means a complete jury in seven weeks and a half means a complete jury in seven weeks and a half. And yet some people are inclined to groan at the law's delay.

The which look like the accordion pleating, but wear so much better. A coat polonaise, faced with silk, having Di-tous turned back a regretful look.

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entrance is at the rear and the steps are low, so one can get in and out readily. The driver on the front seat can be cut off by a curtain from those inside. In time officers are enabled to "save up" money enough to buy a condemned ambulance, the running gear of which needs little repairing.

The seats are then arranged across and recovered, as well as the top of the wagon, the steps changed to the side, and the conveyance is not only made very comfortable, but there is hardly a trace of the gloomy old hospital wagon of the government. An officer just home from a wedding festivity, and having devised little domestic outfit, is not usually prepared to purchase and make over a vehicle of any kind, nor can he fit his wife out with a horse and equipments, with which, later in their history, she varies many a weary march. she varies many a weary march.

The saving-up process is slow work, with all the expenses entailed by the frequent changes of station, so that a newly-married woman is apt to journey at first in an ambulance.

At dawn the troops move out and the wagons are pulled into line and begin their monotonous march of four miles an hour, sometimes varied by a long stop at the crossing of a stream, where a bridge is made or a causeway laid of logs. No matter how smooth the road, the traps inside the ambulance roll around, and, with the persistent obstinacy of inanimate things, which makes them seem human in their

which makes them seem human in their perversity, they plunge toward the open door to tumble out. The traveler spends the day slipping from the leather seat and recovering herself. The seat is narrow, hard, and has no back, except the slender wooden strips of the frame over which the cover is stretched. It

is dusty, and there is a tantalizing dry heat, while the sun beats down remorse-lessly on the black water-proof cover. The luncheon hastily prepared, is not improved by travel, the water in the canteen is warm. And yet, at the end of twenty-five miles of this irksome journey. I have seen the sweetest face, pale, perhaps, but not frowning, look out of the entrance of the wagon and greet her husband without a murmur. She speaks always of the loneliness; that sort of murmuring no man minds, since he knows it is for him the sentiment is called forth. Most of them say something like this: "If a girl marries a man and comes thing of her husband, don't you think?" and then he lowers his voice and makes some reply that the driver tries in vain to hear; for a soldier, from the highest to the lowest, has a world of romance in his nat-

The promises of a few weeks or months before of a girl in tulle and lace, and orange flowers, with all the glamour of first love, all the allurements of luxurious surroundings, were not idle words. With such chances before her to prove her devotion, she enters into her life joyous at the very thought that no one can doubt that she married but for one reason.

Her journey over the plains is but the repetition of the experiences of the wife of the pioneer; there were no royal roads over those sun-baked prairies. The wind-storms shrieked around the ambulance, rocking it in its violence, or tore the canvas of the tent in its fierceness with just the same savage fury that it did the lumber-wagon of the frontiersman. The sun scorched and the rain soaked the military pioneer just as it did the brave man who sought a new home. There was this to be said for the pioneer: when he finally located he need not move again, unless from some untoward circumstances. With an officer the marching was "from sun to sun," and, like a woman's work, it "was never done." Some may suggest that the military wife had not the ever-present fear of Indians in her journeyings that the wife of the pioneer had. But she had, though. We have, even now, with peace brooding over the land, a very small army.

A few years since there was an immense

A few years since there was an immense frontier to protect, and often our brave little army was divided up so that small knots of men had to be marched from one post to another through the very worst of the Indian country. The garrisons, even, were too small for safety, and behind an insecure log stockade our men have heard the orgies, the threats, the insults of the foe. There was never any let-up to a woman's fears after she left the railroad and civilization. In one respect the army wife had the adsmall army. In one respect the army wife had the advantage of the pioneer woman. A soldier was allowed each officer as servant, and they cooked, so that the military woman who could eat what they cooked did not have to put her eyes out with the smoke of a camp fire, or struggle with wet wood and a hurricane of wind to prepare the daily meal.

The journey overland from Fort Leavenworth, Kan., which was the great outlitting place, to Santa Fe, N. M., took six weeks, and this was the bridal tour of many an army bride. I saw so many then, and have talked with them since about that eventful time, and no woman of them all but de-clared that their wedding journey was the best any one ever had.

In our life there was no gradual leading up to anything. It was a succession of plunges the whole life through.

dure and bloom of a garden, for years afterward I met these girls one after another developed into matrons and mothers, and perhaps in all that time never knowing what people in the States term comfort, but still they had no murmuring word. Army women have faults, but complaining of their life is not among them.

At the end of these journeys of weeks,

after experiencing everything in the way of what the elements can do, encountering prairie fire, making camps without fresh water, eating salt meat and coarse food, subjected to fright from Indians, and, perhaps, being even in the midst of a skirmish with the foe, into what sort of a habitation do you think she was introduced?

Long before the post was reached the field-glass revealed a group of low huts, isolated and dreary. The color of the plains a dull, rusty hue, it was hard to realize that human beings were herded there. On nearer and nearer approach, there was no mistaking that it was a gar-rison of Uncle Sam's followers, stationed

The army woman set gloom at defiance. She went to work resolutely to try to make another home. She watched eagerly when the boxes and bales which contained her few treasures were unpacked, and winked very fast to keep the tears back when almost everything was found to be nicked, bent, broken, or crushed out of shape. I have seen them take the articles one by one and arrange them in the quarters, get some simple curtains to the blindless windows, and so settle themselves in a few hours that the husband, coming from his duty at night, entered a home.

There was one post that we all dreaded, and yet after it was really inevitable, and the order had been issued to go there, I heard little more. Like the last described, it lay in the midst of a desert of dreariness. No trees or shrubs, only the bristling cacti and the neutral-tinted sage bush could be seen on all sides. The roofs of the dwellings were even lower than the first described, for the quarters were not even adobe; they were dug-outs, and delicately reared women went under ground, like the prairie-dog, for their homes. Our officers, going to this foriorn post on duty, came back with only accounts of the health, contentment and hospitality of the people who had been obliged to burrow in the ground

In traveling now over the route to the Rocky mountains, I sometimes hear the weary voice of some complaining woman exclaiming: "When will these hideous plains cease?" and looking at her surroundings-the comfort and ease of a Pullman car, the books, fruit, ice-water, the dining car, above all, all the water in a land of water famines that she needs for her toilet -I cannot help contrasting her journey with that of her brave predecessors, whose buoyant faces gazed westward, and never turned back a regretful look.

CHAT ABOUT NEW FASHIONS

Selecting Something That Will Meet the Requirements of Artistic Taste.

Mary Anderson's Plain Gowns and Charming Neck Wear-Mrs. Bernard Beere's New Gowns-A Philadelphia Parlor.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal NEW YORK, Sept. 20 .-- You all have the fashions before you in papers and magazines. Suppose, instead of rehearsing all the hackneyed items, we go over them to criticise and select what will suit a really artistic taste. That includes convenience, sound wear and comfort, as well as becoming effects. It does not include the pretended antique, studied by ambitious damsels, for Greek and medieval dresses are as inartistic for the society of to-day as a freedom cap and gown of the star-spangled banner. Fitness for its time and purpose

is the keynote of taste anywhere.

Take the fashion plates in the popular sheets and the artist quickly discriminates the points which recommend the present style. The waists are well proportioned. sleeves capable of being made convenient, the skirts full enough for becoming drapery and clear the ground. True, dress-makers cut skirts to brush the street, but there is a general protest on the part of wearers, which wins the day. When the trailing skirt last made its advent, twenty years ago, women meekly swept a quarter yard of demi-train over the pavement for vulgar men to step on and poke their canes through, without trying to evade the fashion. But now fine dressnakers acknowledge the sweeping skirts are in style, yet advise against them, and fine women follow their advice. The hands on the dial have moved forward. Nobody pretends to wear a bustle now in good society. Two springs in the petticoat, and full back breadth in the dress give elegant relief to the figure, but even the little silk pad is discarded by modish dressers, though second-rate women cling to the relic of the big, bouffant bustle. Stiff underskirts keep the dress from clinging about the limbs, and the flounced hair cloth, or the cheap manilla skirting, which retains its wiry

and the flounced hair cloth, or the cheap manilla skirting, which retains its wiry quality without starch after washing, give that bouyant air to draperies which big tournures never have.

The coat-shaped polonaise in velvet or matelasse over a skirt of soft wool is the stylish street dress for autumn, varied by the much-braided jacket for shopping or running about, and the Cossack capes, or coachman's capes in three to five overlapping folds, for those who can wear them. The artistic woman will strike these capes from use at once, as they are the most trying thing in the fashion. As commonly worn, of contrasting color to the dress, they give a parti-colored effect and cut up the figure intolerably. Of the same color as the coat they might be admitted for warmth, but only for slender, fine figures. A well-drawn, clean-lined pair of shoulders in a cape looks absolutely clumsy. The only cape that suits general style is the military, cut precisely like that on a soldier's overcoat. This is useful as an additional protection, and lends a grace to the close coat, especially with that silk lining to suit the cloth.

The fabrics of the season are many, but strict style chooses for coats among velvet, corduroy, camels hair cloth, serge and smooth-faced cloth, light, thick and pliant. A lady who dresses well, but with careful outlay, does well to choose camel's hair cloth in dark green or prune shades, chestnut or Eiffel red, the new terra-cotta—prune or nut-brown being most stylish. The coat has short directoire front, with plaits in the back, covering the skirt. Or it is a polonaise, simply fitting, enveloping the entire figure, and might be as well worn without any dress for all that is seen of the latter. An economical woman will have a handsome coat of this style and wear out her old dresses under it for the street. I repeat the caution of careful women never to wear the waist of a good dress with a cloak, which rubs and defaces the bodice, but keep a plain wool jersey to wear under wraps. The coat is made handsome

keep a plain wool jersey to wear under wraps. The coat is made handsome, with velvet collar and trimmings, and a long front of velvet is a sensible addition, laid over the cloth, which it keeps

poor taste in making cloth coats open back and front over wool goods of contrasting color, and the effect it not much better in moire and velvet. Full velvet sleeves on a cloth coat are inartistic unless worn with a velvet skirt, as a sleeveless cloth overdress upon a velvet gown. They are in fashion, it is true, young woman, but you don't want to wear them, as they make the cloth look poor beside them, and you can spend your money to better advantage. It is well enough if you can afford to dress as Mrs. Bernard Beere does, who is, or whose dress-maker is, the most admirable designer on the English stage. Her costume will be a close overdress of India camel's hair, in indistinct chevron and shawl weaving, of one color, or two shades almost alike, sleeveless and open over full velvet robe, with rich metallic embroidered girdle, and border at the throat and hem. She looks a picture in it and samptuous enough for a countess, while a New York girl will spend enough on her commonplace street dress to have such a gown twice over. What will she spend it in? Why, in the coarse braiding and applied trimmings which distigure every other dress one sees, trimmings only fit for upholstery, not for women's figures that do not add one sees, trimmings only ht for upholstery, not for women's figures that do not add one idea of refinement or pleasure to a dress. Passementerie to be worth wearing, costs like lace, real lace, mind, and these detestable woolen gimps and soutaches have the stamp of Berlin and machine work all over. Different as day from dusk are the narrow borders and ribbons embroidered in small Arabic lettering of gold or strong color, to which all the rich confused strong color, to which all the rich confused shades of the grounding converge. This is

the finest of machine work when machine at all, and meant for the harmonious bordering of mellow-hued velvets and camel's hair, more silken and supple than velvet. If one can't afford camel's hair. Eastern embroideries and velvet under-dresses, a suit of chestnut corduroy is as durable and chic as anything in the way of inexpensive dress. Just as a gentleman who can't afford frock coats and dress coats keeps to gray chevoit, a lady compelled to count cost chooses between serge and corduroy. A studied plainness lends style; the skirt in box-pleats, a round waist with slashed tabs below the belt, as seen in old pictures, an easy coat sleeve, longer than usual a fit an easy coat sleeve, longer than usual, a fit like a riding habit, a jacket of the plainest, finely finished with red nasturtium or bottle-green sitk linings showing at waist, collar and tabs, the jacket lined with silk, has more real style than showier dresses, and being practicall indestructible, it is a gown for years. It stands any weather, any amount of cleaning, and the sleeves don't wear out in a season at the drawing-board or desk. The bonnet or hat may be board or desk. The bonnet or hat may be of corduroy, or better, straw or felt the same color, trimmed with ribbon loops and quill feathers, a facing of velvet under the brim. In serge-like materials, the India twill, smoother than camel's-hair, wears like the old Thibet in good qualities. Make it with plain skirt, trimmed by rows of ribbon velvet above the hem, or run the front widths in lengthwise "accordion tucks," which look like the accordion pleating, but wear so much better.

kerchiefs to wear with the dress. Mary Anderson wears very plain gowns, however expensive, for the street or carriage, but has charming cravats and lingerie for the throat, stylish gloves and hat, instead of overloaded trimming, which always looks third-rate on an out-door dress.

To freshen passee silk, take spots out with ether, press with hot irons; with thin wool veiling above the silk, make a plain skirt with front widths fitted to the hips and run strips of ribbon velvet in different widths down these fronts. Two-inch, inch and half-inch velvets are very well used in this way, with the effect of graduated stripes. To keep silks from "cutting out" and wearing on the hips, interline with the thinnest layer of wadding tacked to the skirt lining, for which black linen lawn at 25 cents a yard is a good thing. Make the under part of the sleeves, the elbows and waist under the arms of the dress material double, to prevent wearing out and to give ease in mending. There are but two shapes of bonnets worth considering, the toque for piquante, or regular features, and the poke, with a broad flat brim in front, rounding to the crown alone behind, for passee or prominent faces. Straw will be worn late this year, silk, mixed with velvets, and fine jet aigrettes forming a distinguished trimming. In buying feathers, get the French ostrich plumes, which keep in curl much longer than the ordinary ones, and are said to resist even seaside damp. much longer than the ordinary ones, and are said to resist even sesside damp.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS. R. S. W.—Is there any remedy for premature greyness and baldness! I refer to young men twenty five to thirty-five, of good birth, sound constitutions, correct habits. Myself and many of my friends are fast becoming grey-haired and gaining high foreheads. What is the probable cause; heridity, tight hats or brain work! For myself, I have lived out of doors, never was sick, seldom wear a tight hat and live plainly and correctly, and finally greyness is not hereditary.

One of the last opinions on baldness is that it is sympathetic with dyspepsia or visceral inflammation, added to the intense mental strain of business. The loss of phosphates from bolted flour also robs the brain of the supply needed for its constant labor, and the physical demands of the system. Close sleeping-rooms injure the hair, as well as the brain it covers. Very few young men have really correct habits of eating, or sleep enough to recruit the nervous forces. They eat and sleep just enough to prevent them from feeling any failure of force, but an unconscious drain limits and lessens it. I should like to know just how many hours by the clock that young man sleeps in a fortnight, and just what is his bill of fare for that time? A strict account might throw light on the matter of correct habits without further advice. If young men will demand the strong bread and cereals which keep up nerve and muscle, will not grudge sleep, and wear hats only when indispensable, they will find hair staying on their heads. The habit of wearing hats in offices, in hotel rotundas, whenever possible, injures the brain and hair more than any one is aware of. If men should return to antique usage, and lift the hat more frequently to ventilate the head, it would benefit more than their manners.

A Constant Reader—As I am unable to go out

A Constant Reader—As I am unable to go out to ascertain, you will confer a favor by inform-ing me through your columns what the ruling wages of domestics are in your city, and how they compare with prices paid in other towns. I desire to treat my girls as well as others, and, as it is left with me to find out what the ruling prices are, I am at sea till I see it in your coi-

By all means let us hear from women in all parts of the country about this interestall parts of the country about this interesting question of wages. In Boston, good girls get from \$3 to \$4 a week, as plain cooks, and for general housework done in the best manner, and I think New York prices are the same for competent help. The riffraff ask this, but no instructed housekeepers will give it unless to good help. French Canadian girls in the suburbs of Boston work for \$2.50 a week. They know little of cookery, but are teachable, neat, and pleasant to have about. At least so I have found. We must have vital improvement in the matter of servants, or we shall cease to have homes, or mothers.

E. N. H.—I am the possessor of a "Philadelphia parlor" I'm sure you understand what that means—a long narrow room with two windows on the street—side folding doors into the hall—one narrow French window in the lower corner opening on to the side yard and a mantel set directly in front of the hall and dividing the walks into two equal, unpromising halves. There are no possibilities to a Philadelphia parlor.

Amongst my presents is a marble figure considered very fine—the subject a sylvan goddess, hair wreathed with leaves, and in her hand a bell-shaped instrument to the sound of which a pet fawn beside her moves.

On its pedestal it stands about five feet.

Now against the pale gold paper of the wall this looks completely lost.

There is no nook, niche or alcove to let it in. shall cease to have homes, or mothers.

There is no nook, niche or alcove to let it in.
Yet I would not banish it from that parlor.
I thought, considering the woodland characteristics of the piece, to twine the pedestal thickly with artificial ivy, but how about something at the back which would throw the white

figure into relieff Can you suggest anything? I fail to see why there are no possibilities in a Philadelphia parlor, with corner cabi-nets and double-decked tables, corner shelves almost to the ceiling, with Japanplunges the whole life through.

For instance, one day a pretty, delicate bride plighted her vows under exotics and in the midst of affluence. In three short days, possibly less, she was sitting in an ambulance trailing slowly over the Western divides. It was not the enthusiasm of youth and fervor of early love that made even that weary way seem to have the verevent and show it. Country dress-makers show and long to serve as backgrounds, simply and long, to serve as backgrounds, simply hung from a roller on the wall. A length of China silk, peach color, old rose, nasturtium, red or yellow, with the same length of velvet in deep red, half a yard wide, joined to one side the silk, hung by a rich cord and tassels, or a ribbon, to an ornamental hook, makes such a wall screen and mental hook, makes such a wall screen and relieves a dull room remarkably. Panels of open work screen off corners and break the lines of a room, used either in suspended frames or as standing screens. It is hoped the boys with good fret-saws will take to work again and give us these openwork screens in Japanese and Arabian patterns at something less than the \$1 a square foot asked by the trade. This is not saying whether the manufactured openwork is not worth the price, but only that most people cannot afford anything like \$10 a square yard for surface decorations. In half-inch yard for surface decorations. In half-inch wood fret-saws might give some account of themselves, especially when the work is finished by hand with knife and sand-

Instead of using imitation ivy for back-ground to the statue, why not have grow-ing ferns grouped around the base, and a ground of real ivy, trained to a square tret-lis, which any florist will grow for you, to stand behind the figure without injuring the wall. This will be an ever-beautiful decoration. Or hang a reed curtain of single color behind the marble. The Japanese shops import these curtains of lengths of reed or bamboo, or little paper cylinders, dyed and strung on cords close together, which make delicate backgrounds as well as portieres. I saw one in New York, of jade green paper quills, slightly striped with a half line of white, which was far prettier than the barbaric parti-colored bead curtains. I am delighted to answer questions about fur-

I shall have to quit writing for newspapers or writing private answers to correspondents. Of the 150 letters waiting notice,
more than balf desire private answer, and,
as each one takes from one to three hours'
study and writing, there is a life's work
laid out, especially as the letters keep coming. To relieve the suffering public from
weekly considerations of black-heads and taraxacum questions, full directions and recipes will soon be published in cheap

Many correspondents are referred to Ken-rick Brothers, Brookline, Msss., for infor-mation about Mr. Edward Atkinson's Aladdin cooker and oven. As to other inven-tions mentioned in these letters, I should think the advertising man of this paper would suggest to manufacturers the ad-vantage of making their goods known out-side of trade weeklies.

The Amusement Becoming Tame.

Another stage robbery occured in California the other day, but it was not a sensational affair, and was accorded little space in the newspapers. The robbers simply demanded the treasure pox, and got it without argument, and the stage driver is alive and sound as a dollar.